

The Adams Sentinel.

A Family Journal—Devoted to Foreign and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Science and Art, Amusement, Advertising, &c. &c.

At \$2.00, if paid in advance.
Or \$2.50, if not paid in the year.

ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Advertisements \$1.00 per square for 3 weeks;
25 for each con.

"REGISTER WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXTS."—Washington.

VOL. LVI.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, AUGUST 4, 1856.

NO. 39.

Choice Poetry.

HOUSEHOLD PIETY.

O, who can say that the days of old
More beautiful were than ours;
That the sunbeams fell with a holier light
On the sleeping, gentle flowers,
O, who can say that the stars above
Looked down from a bluer sky;
Or the wandering zephyrs sang the song
Of a kinder harmony

For a know we not that the world of God
Is pleasured for the sun and dew;
The flowers may fade, but the breath of spring
Shall their wasted life renew;
And though the sunbeams may roll away,
Yet nature shall be the same;
And to countless years the stars of night
Shall still their story proclaim.

Then wake, ye children, of those who sleep
In the bed of peaceful rest;
And let your voices ascend above
To the mansion of the blest—
We know your fathers learned to you
The songs of love and praise;
Then come and sing with your children now
The songs of your earlier days.

And as sweet as the breath of the balmy air
Shall the spirit of each mother be,
And angels shall call praise to her
And rejoice in the melody;
And soft as the evening dew that fall
When no rude wind is stirred,
Will heaven's peace descend on that home
Where the worship of God is heard.

THE DREAMS OF YOUTH.

My youthful dreams are fading fast,
Their brightness wanes away,
Like transient clouds that glide
The golden days of May.
But like a golden promise,
They leave a ray behind,
That oft will come a cheering thought,
To soothe a care and mend a mind.

Though five and twenty years have past
Their shadows o'er my heart,
The glances of those joyous hours
Can never all depart.
Nor would I wish to drop old links,
Nor lose life's lengthening chain;
Since memory still will yield the joy,
And comfort all the pain.

Though heaped in blithesome love gave birth,
Were quenched in bitter tears,
And none can know that fate may have
Reserved for future years.
I'll care not what life's lot may be,
The worst will end as best;
All's welcome, so they never bring
Oblivion of the past.

Miscellaneous.

Keep Your Sabbath Holy.

Be jealous on this point. Whether you live in town or country, resolve not to profane your Sabbath. Once give over caring for the Sabbath, and in the end you will give over caring for your soul. The steps which lead to this are easy and regular. Begin with not honoring God's day, and you will soon not honor God's house; cease to honor God's house, and you will soon cease to honor God's book; cease to honor God's book, and by and by you will give God no honor at all. Let any one lay the foundation with no Sabbath, and I am never surprised if he finishes with the top-stone of no God. It was a remarkable conviction of Judge Hale, that of all the persons convicted of capital crimes while he was upon the bench, he found few who did not confess that they began their career of wickedness by a neglect of the Sabbath.

Resolve, by God's help, that you will always "remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." Honor it by a regular attendance at some place where the gospel is preached. Settle down under a faithful ministry, and once settled, let your place in church never be empty.

Surely there is nothing in the world short of the most undivided reciprocal attachment, that has such power over the workings of the human heart, as the mild sweetness of nature. The most ruffled temper, when emerging from the town, will subside into a calm at the sight of an extended landscape reposing in the twilight of a fine evening. It is then that the spirit of peace settles upon the heart, unfetters the thoughts, and elevates the soul to the Creator. It is then that we behold the presence of the universe in his works; we feel his grandeur in earth, sea and sky; we see his affection in the emotions which they raise, and in the half-etherealized, forget where we are, and in anticipation of that world which is the shadow of which this lovely earth is merely the shadow.

Sleep.

A high medical authority says, that so far as external life is concerned, sleep is no less necessary for its duration than its health. Without the proper amount of sleep, the vital energy is dried up and withered, and we waste away as a tree without the physical effects of sleep, that it retards all the vital movements, collects the vital power, and restores what has been lost in the course of the day, and separates us from what is useless and pernicious. It is, as it were, a daily crisis during which all exertions are performed in their greatest tranquility and perfection.

Dr. Johnson, when in the fullness of years and knowledge, said: "I never take up a newspaper without finding something I would have deemed a loss not to have seen, never without deriving from it instruction and amusement."

The sage of the Buffalo Republic thinks that "if a young man spends two hours with a young lady every night, and her old folks don't make any fuss about it, and his old folks don't make any fuss about it, the two young folks may be said to be engaged."

McBlarney in Search of "Coolth."

There are people, who, during our intense heats of summer, go over to Camp-town, in the land of New Jersey, to get cool; at times they are disappointed. Mr. McBlarney went over there one afternoon in the steam tub Sand State for this purpose. Need we say his hopes were gratified? To be sure we need to; that is the reason we took up our pen.

"The heat of the afternoon to you, Mr. McBlarney!" said we, as we met that gentleman on board the above boat, on which he had come after a run of three squares, and a leap of four feet after the boat had started.

"The same to yourself, and be doubled," answered the gentleman addressed. "And perhaps there's a hotter place than yer Filadelfy! Well, ye better mention it to ears polite, as mine are. I'm making at present what ye call a 'bay line' for the only location where there's any coolth at all, and that is the swate little place called Camp-town. I went over the last December, and sure there was a stock of cold on hand enough to last to the present. Are ye going over for the same purpose?"

"Yes, as far as finding a little cool air goes."

"Come forrad then; there's a breeze in the bow; sure what's the use of sitting in the cabin."

"It's in the shade here, and what air there is comes through the cabin."

"Oh, to thunder with your shade; ye might as well stay in Filadelfy and go down into yer cellar at once. Ye've come out for air. Come forrad."

To humor Mr. McBlarney, who has a vote, when "we" run for President, we went forrad.

"Not a drop of air stirring! Sure I believe a cold brandy punch would prove a great comfort in the affliction from which."

"There is no bar on the boat."

"Ye're right! They kepe a mighty big one open for the accommodation of travellers, up at the far end of Smith's Island. Sure it's the most fascinatin' place; I spent an entire afternoon there last summer; couldn't git away. Stayed there till the tide rose."

"Very trying to one's patience."

"Yes, and precious hard on one's lungs. I've berated the captain, and fireman, and company, and war'n't very choice in the selection of my language, for the gentleman wanted extraneously to fight, but I wasn't agreeable and so it passed over."

But what is the use of barking ourselves into mummies out here in the sun? And taking up a stool, Mr. McBlarney at once precipitated himself aft, resuming his conversation as he sat down on the stool in the shade. "A splendid view of Filadelfy taking by sunlight, might be taken from this point; observe the glimmer of the late as it rises from those shingle roofs and the spires piling upwards to the clouds, in derision at their want of water," and here he stopped, pulled out a large bawkerchief and endeavored to turn it into a fan, with only limited success. "Shure, nature has been very layvial to yer Filadelfians; she sends you the best fruits of the Union, and yer saced them to kape yer cool, intarily. Sace cumber and salad, water-melons and watercresses! But, Moses, it grows hotter and hotter, sure we'd better walk up and down and catch any bit of a vagabond breeze as may be flying." And to humor "four whole," up and down we walked till the whole boat seemed on fire and swimming over waves of flame.

Bump! ting-a-ling-a-ling! Rattle, rattle! went the chains, and we were landed at Camp-town.

"Let us go to the 'Bald-headed Eagle Garden,' there's refreshment for man and beast up there; shovel-boards and ice-cream, tin pipes and shovels, all the fascinations of this land and some from the other side of the river." We went there, got a couple of sky-racket brandy punches and a couple of thrut-burning cigars.

Hardly were we "equipped," when Mr. McBlarney's ben hawk eye espied a singular contrivance, resembling a wind-mill, the end of each arm furnished with a seat, and which went round by means of a crank elevating each seat in turn to a "very fine perspective view," as Mr. McBlarney observed. The machine was called a sand-yango.

"Come," said he, "as a sand-yango I sure no more daylightful view of viewing in the world can be dreamed of; observe the equality too, while one goes up another comes down. Now is yer chance to learn a great moral lesson—prize saxe-peace!"

"How! on with yer grinding," observed Mr. McBlarney to the gentleman who managed the sand-yango, "there are two guests impatient to share yer hospitality, at saxe-peace a head."

"No, no, Mr. McBlarney," we said, "we have no desire to ride—like a rocket. 'Ye go up and enjoy it for two!'"

"Well, I'm the man to do it," and in jumped Mr. McBlarney, who when he reached the summit enthusiastically waved his hat and hallooed down to me, "illigant signery! Move sand yer ye can shake a stick at, and hot! hot as an oven! I say, Mister Manager, grin down, I've seen the sights!"

The manager worked with all his might, but something was "out of kilter," not an arm would move, and there sat Mr. McBlarney in the burning hot sun, unable to get down, and raging and raving most fearfully at the "Manager," who stungled and strove to work the crank, but in vain. At last, in despair, he started off—

"Where are ye going to?" yelled Mr. McBlarney.

"Gone forrad to the blacksmith," shouted the Manager.

"Bring back a horse and cart to take away my luggage remains, sure one side of me is bound to death already!"

"Keep cool," shouted back the Manager, "I'll have yer down in ten minutes!"

And he set off on a hard run for a blacksmith.

"Condole with me in my misfortunes!" yelled Mr. McBlarney down to me.

"Oh, I do indeed!" I roared back; "can't I do anything for you?"

"Sure you can; git me a brandy punch and an umbrella and a porter bottle with a long piece of twine, and a rock with some crackers and cheese!"

It was hard to understand the "meaning" of these articles, but what we did for a friend in distress? I got the rock and twine, and after three throws, one of which I thought would prove fatal to Mr. McBlarney—and his vote—he succeeded in getting hold of the line; by it, an umbrella, and the punch in the porter bottle, reached him.

Before the blacksmith arrived a thunder storm came up, and Mr. McBlarney had an "illigant opportunity to watch the play of the elements." After the rain was over, (one of those beating showers in which an umbrella is of no avail,) Mr. McBlarney was at last "grounded" to earth, wet, drenched to the skin; but tearfully to write, in the most excellent god spirits, a De-jumped from the Pandango, and exclaiming—

"Be the powers! I came over for coolth, and my legs are like icicles!"

Thus ended, for the day, Mr. McBlarney's search for "coolth."

An Irish Mormon.

Among the many thousands of Mormons who came to this country, we do not believe there has been one who belonged to Ireland. The elders do not obtain any converts among the Irish, nor do their doctrines find favor.

A well known Irish gentleman in New York has in vain tried to detect an Irishman or woman among the many Mormons who have entered Castle Garden. On Saturday last 750 Mormons were landed at the depot from the ship Thorator, most of them having been sent out at the expense of the Mormon Emigration Fund. He saw among them English, Scotch, Welsh, Jer-eyman, Danes and Swedes in great numbers, and at last he thought he detected a solitary Paddy.

Walking up to him, he inquired his name. "John Daly, sir," he replied.

"Are you an Irishman?"

"Troth, I am the same, yer honor."

Assuming a tone of rebuke, he continued, "Are you a Mormon too?"

With an air of exquisite drollery he whispered: "Faith I am not; but you see, I wanted no passage."

"Have you any money?"

"Nivir a bap'ny."

"Then you had better go with them to the West, to St. Louis, and leave them there."

"Indade, sir, I've been wid'em long enough already, and I'm thinking I'll love 'em and be off at wanst."

A Kissing Item.

A young gentleman residing in the neighborhood of Richmond, had occasion, a short time since, to drive his pretty cousin Fanny down to Windsor in a gig. Little Charlie, a brother of Fanny's, accompanied and sat between them in the gig; but as he was only five or six years of age, was considered nobody. Unfortunately, however, the urchin had got a new hat that very day, of which he was exceedingly proud. Finding that his arrival at Windsor, that it had sustained some injury during the journey, he rushed to his mamma to complain: "I declare, mamma," he cried, "I'll never ride in a gig between sister Fanny and cousin George again."

"Why so, my dear?" inquired mamma. "Because," he replied, "they've crushed my new hat all to pieces with leaning over me to kiss each other all the way from Richmond."—*Lynchburg Virginian.*

Sherman and Randolph.

Mr. Sherman was a representative in Congress from Connecticut; his business had been that of making shoes. John Randolph, who had Indian blood in him, rose, and with his usual squeaking sounds said, "I should like to know what the gentleman did with his leather apron before he set out for Washington." Mr. Sherman replied, imitating the same squeak, "I cut it up, sir, to make moccasins for the descendants of Pocahontas."

"How can one be warm alone?" asked "King David's son" have looked down from spirit-land into our little sanctum, the other wayward, when the mercury was several degrees higher than ninety, he would have seen how the thing might be accomplished. The great query with us was, how one could be cool, either alone or otherwise, in a place nearly as hot as a furnace seven times heated.

The Saratoga Daily News gratuitously furnishes its readers with this recipe:

To Keep Well—Take a brandy smash early in the morning, and which dress yourself in hand when you are worn months old, and having made her insensible of pain by means of chloroform, cut such strips and skillfully from the face, that when twisted into position and perfectly healed they made a very respectable and good looking nose.

Arran Game.—Sporting gentleman, newly arrived in Texas—"Any game hereabouts, sir?"

Texas—"Rocked so, and plenty of 'em. There's bluff, poker, and eviche, and all sorts, and monte, and just as many others as you like to play at."

An editor in Iowa has been fined \$250 for lugging a girl in meeting—"Cheap enough," says another of the fraternity, "we once lugged a girl in meeting and it has cost us a thousand and a year ever since."

If you wish to sleep quietly, don't praise another woman while your wife is undressing to go to bed.

Indescribable, a very gentle disposition, are marvellously fond of reading newspapers. Thus sort make the best wives.

Washington.—"I am just beginning to experience the ease and freedom from public cares, which, however desirable, it takes sometime to realize; for strange as it may seem it is nevertheless true, that it was not until lately I could get the better of my usual custom of ruminating, as soon as I awoke in the morning, on the business of the ensuing day; and of my surprise on finding after revolving many things in my mind, that I was no longer a public man, or had any thing to do with political transactions. I feel as if I conceive a wearied traveller must do, who, after treading many a painful step, with a heavy burden on his shoulders, is eased of the latter, having reached the haven to which all the former were directed, and from his house top is looking back and tracing with an eager eye the meanders by which he escaped the quicksands and mires which lay in his way, and into which none but the All-powerful Guide and Disposer of events could have prevented his fall. I have become a private citizen—on the banks of the Potomac; and under the shadow of my own vine and my own fig-tree, free from the bustle of a camp, and the busy scenes of a public life, I am enjoying myself with those tranquil solacements of which the soldier, who is ever in pursuit of fame—the statesman, whose watchful days and sleepless nights are spent in devising schemes to promote the welfare of his own, perhaps the ruin of other countries—as if the globe was insufficient for us all—and the courier, who is always watching the countenance of his Prince, in the hope of catching a gracious smile—can have very little conception. I am not only retired from all public employments, but am retiring within myself, and shall be able to view the solitary walk, and tread the paths of private life, with heartfelt satisfaction. Ravished of none, I am determined to be pleased with all; and this, my dear friend, being the order of my march, I will move gently down the stream of life until I sleep with my fathers."

Washington.

The following is a fine picture of Washington. It is from one of his own letters:

"I am just beginning to experience the ease and freedom from public cares, which, however desirable, it takes sometime to realize; for strange as it may seem it is nevertheless true, that it was not until lately I could get the better of my usual custom of ruminating, as soon as I awoke in the morning, on the business of the ensuing day; and of my surprise on finding after revolving many things in my mind, that I was no longer a public man, or had any thing to do with political transactions. I feel as if I conceive a wearied traveller must do, who, after treading many a painful step, with a heavy burden on his shoulders, is eased of the latter, having reached the haven to which all the former were directed, and from his house top is looking back and tracing with an eager eye the meanders by which he escaped the quicksands and mires which lay in his way, and into which none but the All-powerful Guide and Disposer of events could have prevented his fall. I have become a private citizen—on the banks of the Potomac; and under the shadow of my own vine and my own fig-tree, free from the bustle of a camp, and the busy scenes of a public life, I am enjoying myself with those tranquil solacements of which the soldier, who is ever in pursuit of fame—the statesman, whose watchful days and sleepless nights are spent in devising schemes to promote the welfare of his own, perhaps the ruin of other countries—as if the globe was insufficient for us all—and the courier, who is always watching the countenance of his Prince, in the hope of catching a gracious smile—can have very little conception. I am not only retired from all public employments, but am retiring within myself, and shall be able to view the solitary walk, and tread the paths of private life, with heartfelt satisfaction. Ravished of none, I am determined to be pleased with all; and this, my dear friend, being the order of my march, I will move gently down the stream of life until I sleep with my fathers."

"I am just beginning to experience the ease and freedom from public cares, which, however desirable, it takes sometime to realize; for strange as it may seem it is nevertheless true, that it was not until lately I could get the better of my usual custom of ruminating, as soon as I awoke in the morning, on the business of the ensuing day; and of my surprise on finding after revolving many things in my mind, that I was no longer a public man, or had any thing to do with political transactions. I feel as if I conceive a wearied traveller must do, who, after treading many a painful step, with a heavy burden on his shoulders, is eased of the latter, having reached the haven to which all the former were directed, and from his house top is looking back and tracing with an eager eye the meanders by which he escaped the quicksands and mires which lay in his way, and into which none but the All-powerful Guide and Disposer of events could have prevented his fall. I have become a private citizen—on the banks of the Potomac; and under the shadow of my own vine and my own fig-tree, free from the bustle of a camp, and the busy scenes of a public life, I am enjoying myself with those tranquil solacements of which the soldier, who is ever in pursuit of fame—the statesman, whose watchful days and sleepless nights are spent in devising schemes to promote the welfare of his own, perhaps the ruin of other countries—as if the globe was insufficient for us all—and the courier, who is always watching the countenance of his Prince, in the hope of catching a gracious smile—can have very little conception. I am not only retired from all public employments, but am retiring within myself, and shall be able to view the solitary walk, and tread the paths of private life, with heartfelt satisfaction. Ravished of none, I am determined to be pleased with all; and this, my dear friend, being the order of my march, I will move gently down the stream of life until I sleep with my fathers."

"I am just beginning to experience the ease and freedom from public cares, which, however desirable, it takes sometime to realize; for strange as it may seem it is nevertheless true, that it was not until lately I could get the better of my usual custom of ruminating, as soon as I awoke in the morning, on the business of the ensuing day; and of my surprise on finding after revolving many things in my mind, that I was no longer a public man, or had any thing to do with political transactions. I feel as if I conceive a wearied traveller must do, who, after treading many a painful step, with a heavy burden on his shoulders, is eased of the latter, having reached the haven to which all the former were directed, and from his house top is looking back and tracing with an eager eye the meanders by which he escaped the quicksands and mires which lay in his way, and into which none but the All-powerful Guide and Disposer of events could have prevented his fall. I have become a private citizen—on the banks of the Potomac; and under the shadow of my own vine and my own fig-tree, free from the bustle of a camp, and the busy scenes of a public life, I am enjoying myself with those tranquil solacements of which the soldier, who is ever in pursuit of fame—the statesman, whose watchful days and sleepless nights are spent in devising schemes to promote the welfare of his own, perhaps the ruin of other countries—as if the globe was insufficient for us all—and the courier, who is always watching the countenance of his Prince, in the hope of catching a gracious smile—can have very little conception. I am not only retired from all public employments, but am retiring within myself, and shall be able to view the solitary walk, and tread the paths of private life, with heartfelt satisfaction. Ravished of none, I am determined to be pleased with all; and this, my dear friend, being the order of my march, I will move gently down the stream of life until I sleep with my fathers."

"I am just beginning to experience the ease and freedom from public cares, which, however desirable, it takes sometime to realize; for strange as it may seem it is nevertheless true, that it was not until lately I could get the better of my usual custom of ruminating, as soon as I awoke in the morning, on the business of the ensuing day; and of my surprise on finding after revolving many things in my mind, that I was no longer a public man, or had any thing to do with political transactions. I feel as if I conceive a wearied traveller must do, who, after treading many a painful step, with a heavy burden on his shoulders, is eased of the latter, having reached the haven to which all the former were directed, and from his house top is looking back and tracing with an eager eye the meanders by which he escaped the quicksands and mires which lay in his way, and into which none but the All-powerful Guide and Disposer of events could have prevented his fall. I have become a private citizen—on the banks of the Potomac; and under the shadow of my own vine and my own fig-tree, free from the bustle of a camp, and the busy scenes of a public life, I am enjoying myself with those tranquil solacements of which the soldier, who is ever in pursuit of fame—the statesman, whose watchful days and sleepless nights are spent in devising schemes to promote the welfare of his own, perhaps the ruin of other countries—as if the globe was insufficient for us all—and the courier, who is always watching the countenance of his Prince, in the hope of catching a gracious smile—can have very little conception. I am not only retired from all public employments, but am retiring within myself, and shall be able to view the solitary walk, and tread the paths of private life, with heartfelt satisfaction. Ravished of none, I am determined to be pleased with all; and this, my dear friend, being the order of my march, I will move gently down the stream of life until I sleep with my fathers."

"I am just beginning to experience the ease and freedom from public cares, which, however desirable, it takes sometime to realize; for strange as it may seem it is nevertheless true, that it was not until lately I could get the better of my usual custom of ruminating, as soon as I awoke in the morning, on the business of the ensuing day; and of my surprise on finding after revolving many things in my mind, that I was no longer a public man, or had any thing to do with political transactions. I feel as if I conceive a wearied traveller must do, who, after treading many a painful step, with a heavy burden on his shoulders, is eased of the latter, having reached the haven to which all the former were directed, and from his house top is looking back and tracing with an eager eye the meanders by which he escaped the quicksands and mires which lay in his way, and into which none but the All-powerful Guide and Disposer of events could have prevented his fall. I have become a private citizen—on the banks of the Potomac; and under the shadow of my own vine and my own fig-tree, free from the bustle of a camp, and the busy scenes of a public life, I am enjoying myself with those tranquil solacements of which the soldier, who is ever in pursuit of fame—the statesman, whose watchful days and sleepless nights are spent in devising schemes to promote the welfare of his own, perhaps the ruin of other countries—as if the globe was insufficient for us all—and the courier, who is always watching the countenance of his Prince, in the hope of catching a gracious smile—can have very little conception. I am not only retired from all public employments, but am retiring within myself, and shall be able to view the solitary walk, and tread the paths of private life, with heartfelt satisfaction. Ravished of none, I am determined to be pleased with all; and this, my dear friend, being the order of my march, I will move gently down the stream of life until I sleep with my fathers."

"I am just beginning to experience the ease and freedom from public cares, which, however desirable, it takes sometime to realize; for strange as it may seem it is nevertheless true, that it was not until lately I could get the better of my usual custom of ruminating, as soon as I awoke in the morning, on the business of the ensuing day; and of my surprise on finding after revolving many things in my mind, that I was no longer a public man, or had any thing to do with political transactions. I feel as if I conceive a wearied traveller must do, who, after treading many a painful step, with a heavy burden on his shoulders, is eased of the latter, having reached the haven to which all the former were directed, and from his house top is looking back and tracing with an eager eye the meanders by which he escaped the quicksands and mires which lay in his way, and into which none but the All-powerful Guide and Disposer of events could have prevented his fall. I have become a private citizen—on the banks of the Potomac; and under the shadow of my own vine and my own fig-tree, free from the bustle of a camp, and the busy scenes of a public life, I am enjoying myself with those tranquil solacements of which the soldier, who is ever in pursuit of fame—the statesman, whose watchful days and sleepless nights are spent in devising schemes to promote the welfare of his own, perhaps the ruin of other countries—as if the globe was insufficient for us all—and the courier, who is always watching the countenance of his Prince, in the hope of catching a gracious smile—can have very little conception. I am not only retired from all public employments, but am retiring within myself, and shall be able to view the solitary walk, and tread the paths of private life, with heartfelt satisfaction. Ravished of none, I am determined to be pleased with all; and this, my dear friend, being the order of my march, I will move gently down the stream of life until I sleep with my fathers."

"I am just beginning to experience the ease and freedom from public cares, which, however desirable, it takes sometime to realize; for strange as it may seem it is nevertheless true, that it was not until lately I could get the better of my usual custom of ruminating, as soon as I awoke in the morning, on the business of the ensuing day; and of my surprise on finding after revolving many things in my mind, that I was no longer a public man, or had any thing to do with political transactions. I feel as if I conceive a wearied traveller must do, who, after treading many a painful step, with a heavy burden on his shoulders, is eased of the latter, having reached the haven to which all the former were directed, and from his house top is looking back and tracing with an eager eye the meanders by which he escaped the quicksands and mires which lay in his way, and into which none but the All-powerful Guide and Disposer of events could have prevented his fall. I have become a private citizen—on the banks of the Potomac; and under the shadow of my own vine and my own fig-tree, free from the bustle of a camp, and the busy scenes of a public life, I am enjoying myself with those tranquil solacements of which the soldier, who is ever in pursuit of fame—the statesman, whose watchful days and sleepless nights are spent in devising schemes to promote the welfare of his own, perhaps the ruin of other countries—as if the globe was insufficient for us all—and the courier, who is always watching the countenance of his Prince, in the hope of catching a gracious smile—can have very little conception. I am not only retired from all public employments, but am retiring within myself, and shall be able to view the solitary walk, and tread the paths of private life, with heartfelt satisfaction. Ravished of none, I am determined to be pleased with all; and this, my dear friend, being the order of my march, I will move gently down the stream of life until I sleep with my fathers."

"I am just beginning to experience the ease and freedom from public cares, which, however desirable, it takes sometime to realize; for strange as it may seem it is nevertheless true, that it was not until lately I could get the better of my usual custom of ruminating, as soon as I awoke in the morning, on the business of the ensuing day; and of my surprise on finding after revolving many things in my mind, that I was no longer a public man, or had any thing to do with political transactions. I feel as if I conceive a wearied traveller must do, who, after treading many a painful step, with a heavy burden on his shoulders, is eased of the latter, having reached the haven to which all the former were directed, and from his house top is looking back and tracing with an eager eye the meanders by which he escaped the quicksands and mires which lay in his way, and into which none but the All-powerful Guide and Disposer of events could have prevented his fall. I have become a private citizen—on the banks of the Potomac; and under the shadow of my own vine and my own fig-tree, free from the bustle of a camp, and the busy scenes of a public life, I am enjoying myself with those tranquil solacements of which the soldier, who is ever in pursuit of fame—the statesman, whose watchful days and sleepless nights are spent in devising schemes to promote the welfare of his own, perhaps the ruin of other countries—as if the globe was insufficient for us all—and the courier, who is always watching the countenance of his Prince, in the hope of catching a gracious smile—can have very little conception. I am not only retired from all public employments, but am retiring within myself, and shall be able to view the solitary walk, and tread the paths of private life, with heartfelt satisfaction. Ravished of none, I am determined to be pleased with all; and this, my dear friend, being the order of my march, I will move gently down the stream of life until I sleep with my fathers."

"I am just beginning to experience the ease and freedom from public cares, which, however desirable, it takes sometime to realize; for strange as it may seem it is nevertheless true, that it was not until lately I could get the better of my usual custom of ruminating, as soon as I awoke in the morning, on the business of the ensuing day; and of my surprise on finding after revolving many things in my mind, that I was no longer a public man, or had any thing to do with political transactions. I feel as if I conceive a wearied traveller must do, who, after treading many a painful step, with a heavy burden on his shoulders, is eased of the latter, having reached the haven to which all the former were directed, and from his house top is looking back and tracing with an eager eye the meanders by which he escaped the quicksands and mires which lay in his way, and into which none but the All-powerful Guide and Disposer of events could have prevented his fall. I have become a private citizen—on the banks of the Potomac; and under the shadow of my own vine and my own fig-tree, free from the bustle of a camp, and the busy scenes of a public life, I am enjoying myself with those tranquil solacements of which the soldier, who is ever in pursuit of fame—the statesman, whose watchful days and sleepless nights are spent in devising schemes to promote the welfare of his own, perhaps the ruin of other countries—as if the globe was insufficient for us all—and the courier, who is always watching the countenance of his Prince, in the hope of catching a gracious smile—can have very little conception. I am not only retired from all public employments, but am retiring within myself, and shall be able to view the solitary walk, and tread the paths of private life, with heartfelt satisfaction. Ravished of none, I am determined to be pleased with all; and this, my dear friend, being the order of my march, I will move gently down the stream of life until I sleep with my fathers."

"I am just beginning to experience the ease and freedom from public cares, which, however desirable, it takes sometime to realize; for strange as it may seem it is nevertheless true, that it was not until lately I could get the better of my usual custom of ruminating, as soon as I awoke in the morning, on the business of the ensuing day; and of my surprise on finding after revolving many things in my mind, that I was no longer a public man, or had any thing to do with political transactions. I feel as if I conceive a wearied traveller must do, who, after treading many a painful step, with a heavy burden on his shoulders, is eased of the latter, having reached the haven to which all the former were directed, and from his house top is looking back and tracing with an eager eye the meanders by which he escaped the quicksands and mires which lay in his way, and into which none but the All-powerful Guide and Disposer of events could have prevented his fall. I have become a private citizen—on the banks of the Potomac; and under the shadow of my own vine and my own fig-tree, free from the bustle of a camp, and the busy scenes of a public life, I am enjoying myself with those tranquil solacements of which the soldier, who is ever in pursuit of fame—the statesman, whose watchful days and sleepless nights are spent in devising schemes to promote the welfare of his own, perhaps the ruin of other countries—as if the globe was insufficient for us all—and the courier, who is always watching the countenance of his Prince, in the hope of catching a gracious smile—can have very little conception. I am not only retired from all public employments, but am retiring within myself, and shall be able to view the solitary walk, and tread the paths of private life, with heartfelt satisfaction. Ravished of none, I am determined to be pleased with all; and this, my dear friend, being the order of my march, I will move gently down the stream of life until I sleep with my fathers."

"I am just beginning to experience the ease and freedom from public cares, which, however desirable, it takes sometime to realize; for strange as it may seem it is nevertheless true, that it was not until lately I could get the better of my usual custom of ruminating, as soon as I awoke in the morning, on the business of the ensuing day; and of my surprise on finding after revolving many things in my mind, that I was no longer a public man, or had any thing to do with political transactions. I feel as if I conceive a wearied traveller must do, who, after treading many a painful step, with a heavy burden on his shoulders, is eased of the latter, having reached the haven to which all the former were directed, and from his house top is looking back and tracing with an eager eye the meanders by which he escaped the quicksands and mires which lay in his way, and into which none but the All-powerful Guide and Disposer of events could have prevented his fall. I have become a private citizen—on the banks of the Potomac; and under the shadow of my own vine and my own fig-tree, free from the bustle of a camp, and the busy scenes of a public life, I am enjoying myself with those tranquil solacements of which the soldier, who is ever in pursuit of fame—the statesman, whose watchful days and sleepless nights are spent in devising schemes to promote the welfare of his own, perhaps the ruin of other countries—as if the globe was insufficient for us all—and the courier, who is always watching the countenance of his Prince, in the hope of catching a gracious smile—can have very little conception. I am not only retired from all public employments, but am retiring within myself, and shall be able to view the solitary walk, and tread the paths of private life, with heartfelt satisfaction. Ravished of none, I am determined to be pleased with all; and this, my dear friend, being the order of my march, I will move gently down the stream of life until I sleep with my fathers."

"I am just beginning to experience the ease and freedom from public cares, which



THE ADAMS SENTINEL

CITYSBURG:

MONDAY, AUG. 4, 1856.

UNION STATE TICKET.

CANAL COMMISSIONER.

THOMAS E. COCHRAN, (of York.)

AUDITOR GENERAL.

DARWIN-PHELPS, (of Armstrong.)

SURVEYOR GENERAL.

B. LAPOITE, (of Bradford.)

The Franklin county anti-Administration Congressional Conference have issued a card fixing the 12th of this month as the time for meeting of the Conference of this District, at Chambersburg, to nominate a candidate for Congress.

At the annual Commencement of Racine College, Wisconsin, which took place on the 24th ult., the degree of D. D. was conferred upon Rev. ROBERT H. CLARKSON, Rector of St. James Church, Chicago, formerly of this place.

The names of the men who lost their lives near Caledonia Iron Works, on Wednesday week, by inhaling noxious vapors at the bottom of the shaft at Pond Park, were David Miller, Edward Kane and James Murray. Miller was aged about 20 years, the other two about 35 each. Two were single, and one a married man.

Accident.

We learn that MICHAEL BEE, one of the laborers engaged on the railroad, met with a serious accident on Monday night. A number of them were sleeping on the porch at Mrs. Brough's, when he, dreaming that somebody was after him, jumped off the balcony, fracturing his ankle very badly. He was brought to the Adams-house on Tuesday last.

Barn Burnt.

On Friday evening, the 25th ult., the barn of Mr. J. DOUGLASS TAYLOR, in Butter township, was destroyed by fire, with all its contents, consisting of grain and hay, the latter belonging to Jacob Wagener, the tenant. The fire was communicated from a lighted candle, which Mr. and Mrs. Wagener were using in arranging some matters about the barn. There is no insurance.

We have rarely, if ever, witnessed so long and severe a thunder storm as visited this section of country on Tuesday evening last. For hours there were almost continual flashes of lightning and roar of thunder; some of the claps were startling. Three different fires were visible from this place during the storm, but we have no learned where they were. The rain which fell on that evening and since, has revived the drooping vegetation, and given a new impetus to the corn and other vegetables, which were fast sinking under the drought and oppressive heat.

Since the above was in type, we learn that the light seen to the south, proceeded from the barn of John Thompson, Esq., near Taneytown, which was struck by lightning, and destroyed, with a large amount of grain and hay, four horses and six cows. His loss is fully \$1,000.

Mr. Dennis Grimes' barn, near Finksburg, was also struck and destroyed, together with its contents. Loss not known.

Mr. Althoff's barn, near Taneytown, was also burnt. Loss not known.

The barn of Mr. John N. Metz, one mile east of Chambersburg, was struck, and, with its contents, Mr. Metz's whole crop, totally destroyed.

The barn of Mr. John Huston, four miles west of Carlisle, and the barn of Mr. Wolf, 3 miles southeast of Carlisle, were struck, and destroyed, together with the entire crop of this year in each.

On Monday afternoon the barn of Mr. Benj. McKeehan, of Cumberland county, was struck by lightning, and burned to the ground, with his entire crop of hay, wheat, rye and oats. Besides the new crop, about 900 bushels of last year's corn was still on hand, and also destroyed, with a threshing machine, one or two wagons, &c., &c. The loss was a heavy one, having been built within the last two years. The loss is about \$5,000, and not a dollar of insurance.

During the same storm, Mr. Abraham Martin, near Spring Forge, in York county, had four horses and a colt, valued at \$1,000, killed while standing under a tree in a field, where they had gone for shelter.

The Saw-mill upon the premises of the late Tobias Bank, near Waynesboro', was struck by lightning and entirely consumed, with the bog-pen connected with the Distillery. Loss from \$1000 to \$1200—no insurance.

A tree on the farm of Mr. Philippy, in Franklin county, was struck. From the tree, fire was communicated to the timothy grass in the field, which was consumed, together with about 600 valuable rails.

The large barn attached to the country seat of Francis Fauget, Esq., three miles from Baltimore, was struck by lightning on Wednesday evening, and destroyed, with a large quantity of provender, four valuable horses, a vehicle, harness, and other articles. Loss about \$5,000.

At Washington City, it was also very severe.

At Baltimore, the thunder was also terrific, and the lightning sharp.

The Democrats of Franklin county have selected James C. Boyd and M. M. Stoner, for the Legislature; John Armstrong, for Sheriff; J. W. Douglas, for District Attorney; and Wm. Hoyer and John Orr, for Associate Judges.

The election in the districts of Messrs. Keith and Brooks, the South Carolina members of Congress who resigned their seats, took place on Monday last, and they were both unanimously re-elected.

A dreadful accident occurred at Harrisburg a few evenings ago, at the residence of Mr. John Medison. During the temporary absence of Mrs. M. from the room, her four children discovered some powder, and scattering it over the floor, lighted it with a match. Their oldest look fire, and two of the children, the oldest daughter, aged about 11 years, and the youngest, quite a child, were so dreadfully burned that both have died. The other two were not seriously injured.

At Williamsburg, N. Y., on Monday last, a boiler in the Sugar Refinery of Roberts & Williamson exploded, and the foreman, Ambrose Egan, was scalded and died in a few hours. The buildings took fire, and soon \$50,000 worth of property were destroyed. The flames were speedily communicated to four two-story dwelling houses near, occupied by eight families, which were entirely destroyed, together with a number of temporary buildings containing lime. The fire then extended to Eagle's naval store-yard, which was also destroyed, together with the contents, and also a portion of his camphine factory.

The store-yard contained near 4,000 barrels of tar, rosin, varnish, pitch, and 1,000 empty barrels, valued altogether at about \$13,000.

Another steamer, the John Gray, took fire on Lake George, on Tuesday last, and was burnt to the water's edge. Six persons, it is known, lost their lives. Mrs. Helen, of New York; Miss Repshaw, of New Orleans; Mr. Metcalf, of Cherry Valley; Mrs. Irving, of Boston; C. A. Fleet, of Brooklyn; and Miss Sherman, of Albany. Among the saved are Miss Todd, of Harrisburg, and Miss Susan E. Spangler, of York.

The explosion of the steamer Empire State, week before last, has resulted so far in the death of 14 persons. Of the eight survivors of the accident, it is feared five will die.

The steamer J. H. Larkin was destroyed by fire, near St. Louis, on Monday last. The boat and cargo are a total loss. The boat cost \$150,000, and was insured for \$50,000. The value of the cargo is not known.

A fine little boy, son of Mr. E. M. Williams, of Lancaster, was playing on the pavement in front of the street door, on Tuesday week, when he tripped over the "scraper," and fell upon it in such a manner as to cut his windpipe. He died in a few minutes.

Mr. Wm. Webb, an industrious and pious man, aged 55 years, residing near Coatesville, Chester county, was walking on the railroad from his residence to Midway, on the 25th ult., about 5 o'clock in the morning, when the night line going east ran against him, injuring him so severely that he died in 3 or 4 hours.

Mortality in Philadelphia.—There were 420 deaths in Philadelphia last week, the excessive heat having caused unusual fatality among children, no less than ninety-five having died of cholera infantum alone. Besides these there were twenty six deaths by casualty, including some of the victims of the railroad disaster.

Death in the Cars.—A death occurred in the cars which left Boston on Thursday afternoon on the Lowell railroad. When near West Medford a male passenger appeared in a swoon, and attracted attention towards him, and various efforts were made to revive him by those in the car, who offered smelling salts and other appliances; but they were all in vain, and in five minutes afterwards he was dead. The name of John W. Bradford, of Keene, N. H., was found in his pocket-book.

Robbery of Tom Thumb's Jewels.—The valuable jewels presented to Tom Thumb in his travels in this country and Europe, several of them from crowned heads, were all stolen, together with those containing them, from the Melodion, at Cincinnati, on Monday night. The case, which is two feet long by eighteen inches broad, had been placed near the piano. The contents consisted of watches, diamond rings, pins, &c., of the value of twenty thousand dollars, which sum, however, it is said, but poorly represents the value set upon them by their owner. [They have since been recovered.]

Our relations with Spain have become quite interesting, if not critical, as appears from the dispatches lately received from our minister, Mr. Dodge. The government cannot, with safety, make any concessions, which would seem to compromise the national dignity. The Cortez censured the government for having allowed and paid the claims on account of the Black Warrior affair, and in consequence of that the government has refused our demand for the adjustment of other pending claims. The latest accounts show, however, that the Government has failed to conciliate the Cortez, to which body the insurrectionary movement is attributed.

Frightful.

The imports from foreign countries last week, at the port of New York, reached the large aggregate of between six and seven millions of dollars—being four millions more than the corresponding week of last year.

The steamer Niagara sailed from Boston on Wednesday, for Liverpool, with \$370,000 in specie.

Rev. A. Estlin, recently Professor of Natural Sciences at Wittenberg College, was installed pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran church of Winchester, Va., on the 20th ult.

The Hard and Soft Shell Democrats of New York held separate conventions at Syracuse, on Tuesday last. After organizing, committees were appointed by each body to arrange matters for a union meeting. The question of fusion was discussed in both Conventions, and finally ended in the dissolution of the Soft Convention, and a fusion with the Hards. A joint Convention was then permanently organized. Amos J. Parker was nominated for Governor, and Judge Vanderbilt for Lieutenant Governor. Resolutions were adopted congratulating the Democracy on their re-union; cordially approving of the Cincinnati nominations and the platform; regarding the nominations of Fremont and Fillmore as alike characterized by a spirit of bigotry and intolerance which should be repelled by the people; denouncing the charges of sectionalism of the Democrats; endorsing the action of the party in Congress on Kansas affairs; and looking confidently to victory in the State.

Mr. Brooks, of S. C., who has been re-elected, took his seat again on Friday last.

The degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred, on Senator SUMNER, by Yale College, on Thursday last; and the degree of D. D., by Lafayette College, a few days ago, on Rev. JAMES HARPER, of Shippensburg.

The committees of Americans, Whigs and Republicans, in Lancaster county, had a meeting on Thursday, and united in a call for a Union Convention to nominate a County Ticket.

The storm of Wednesday night last, at Baltimore, was one of the most severe that has occurred there for many years. The wind from 8 to 10 o'clock blew a perfect hurricane, while the thunder peals and electric flashes accompanying were of the most terrific character. There was also a fall of hail. Ten different houses were struck by lightning, but no damage done of much consequence.

The storm of Tuesday evening was terrific at Cincinnati, uprooting trees, demolishing barns, and blowing down houses, killing one person and wounding five or six others.

A very severe thunderstorm occurred at Boston on Monday evening. The steeple of the Orthodox Church at Watertown, was demolished, and several buildings in other places in the vicinity of Boston, were struck by lightning. The engine-house of the Worcester Railroad was set on fire by lightning and partly burned.

It appears there are quite a number of cases of yellow fever at the New York quarantine. An official report was made on Wednesday evening, showing 44 cases then in the Marine Hospital at Staten Island. The origin of the disease was traced to a cargo of rags from Leghorn, landed on the wharf at quarantine. On Wednesday the Health officer, by order of the Board of Health, ordered the rags to be destroyed by sinking them in the bay. Several other similar cargoes will be served in the same way.

Minister from England.—It is rumored in diplomatic circles at Washington that Great Britain will be long send a minister to supply the place of Mr. Crampin. Lord Howden, formerly ambassador at Madrid, is mentioned.

Indirect advices from Hayti bring us a rumor that the Emperor Souleouque was about to acknowledge the independence of the Dominican Republic, and that a Treaty of Peace between the two parties who inhabit the Island of St. Domingo will shortly be concluded. A mixed commission for establishing the boundaries between the two Governments was to be appointed, with the British and French Consuls as umpires in the event of any difficulty.

Edward A. Jessell, a resident of Jersey City, who recently returned from San Francisco, and who, while there, was a member of the Vigilance Committee, was attacked in New York, on Monday evening, by Andy Sheban, well known to the prize fighting community, who beat him in a terrible manner. It appears that Sheban had known Mr. Jessell, by sight, in California, and happening to meet him on Monday night he accosted him, and accused him of having aided in the capture of Yankee Sullivan, and acted with the Vigilance Committee in their crusade against the gamblers and others who had been expelled from the State. He then fell upon Mr. Jessell and beat him until he was hauled off by some bystanders. At the time of the assault Mr. J. had in his shirt bosom a pin containing twenty-five diamonds, which he valued at \$500, which was missing immediately afterwards and has not been seen by him since.

New Governor of Kansas.

The Hon. Wilson Shannon has been superseded in the office of Governor of Kansas, and J. W. Geary, Esq., of California, has been nominated as his successor.

From the energy and efficiency of the gentleman last named, as commander of one of the Pennsylvania regiments in Mexico, and in other public trusts, the appointment is considered a judicious one.

The Senate, on Thursday, unanimously confirmed Col. Geary's nomination as Governor of Kansas.

Great Storm in the Straits of Belle Isle.

PROVINCETOWN, July 30th.—A letter from Green Island, in the Straits of Belle Isle, mentions a terrific storm which occurred there on the 1st inst., driving twenty-nine vessels ashore at that place. Three vessels were also lost off Dog Island, with all on board—only one vessel rode out the gale. Three hundred and fifty men were living in tents on Green Island. Two of the wrecked vessels belonged to this town.

A Vigilance Committee at Cincinnati.

The Cincinnati Enquirer states that on Wednesday night last there assembled in a Hall on Walnut street, 300 men, to organize themselves into a Vigilance Committee. The most desperate plans were discussed. Their movement was unknown to the police, but the entreaties of two or three men among them was all that kept the bomb from exploding in their midst. By a vote of 169 to 112 they agreed to await a certain contingency. This mystic contingency it supposes to be the decision in the coming trial of Arrison, for the murder of Catharine Allison. Such are the evils which mal-administration of the law of the land is daily begetting.

Resignation of a Republican Candidate in Illinois.

An examination of the constitution of the State of Illinois brings to light a provision in that instrument that no one who is not at least thirty-five years of age, and has not been a citizen of the United States fourteen years, and a resident of the State for ten years, can hold the office of Lieutenant Governor, for which Mr. Hoffman, the Republican candidate for Lieutenant Governor, has been named. Mr. Hoffman came to Illinois in 1840, was naturalized in 1846, and is now but thirty-four years old; consequently his ineligibility ceases to be a matter of dispute, and he has followed the course which honor and prudence dictated by resigning.

Something New.

There is to be a gathering of deaf mutes at Concord, New Hampshire, on the 3rd of September next, when an oration is to be delivered, in the sign language of signs, by Mr. Laurent Clerc, who has been chosen orator of the day. The services of Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, of New York, have been secured as interpreter for the benefit of the hearing portion of the assembly.

On Wednesday last, Mrs. Callahan, her daughter and grandchild, were run over on the Boston and Worcester Railroad and killed instantly.

Heavy Sentence.—Michael Gleason was convicted in the criminal Court at St. Louis, on the 23d ult., of violating a little girl, and was sentenced to fifty years' imprisonment in the penitentiary. He is about 35 years of age at present.

Literature Operation by Telegraph.

The Chicago (Ill.) Tribune of the 25th ult., says:—"A day or two since a real estate operator in this city telegraphed to Washington to know if a party there would sell him a piece of property for \$6,000, upon a credit of sixty and ninety days. The answer was—"You can have it." The afternoon of the same day the operator telegraphed to another city that he would sell the same property for \$8,500, upon thirty and sixty days' time, and the reply was—"We will take it." Here was a clear profit of \$2,500 made without the investment of a dollar, and all within twelve hours."

Topeka or Fight.

Their Sentiments.—The Free State Convention held at Topeka, Kansas, on the 4th of July, issued an address from which we extract the following:

We now call upon the Government of the United States to respect the rights of the majority in Kansas, as well as the views and ambitious designs of Southern Slaveholders and politicians, and should we fail in this we will then appeal to the freemen of the nation for aid and support; and relying upon Almighty God and the justice of our cause, will take up arms in our own defence; and solemnly pledging ourselves to each other that so long as a free man stands erect upon the soil of Kansas we will never yield, though the Slaveholders of the South should deluge our fair land with their living tides.

We deprecate the evil influence of fanaticism, in whatever party and in whatever section it may be expected. We do not seek to interfere with the institution of Slavery in any of the States where it now exists; and above all, we do not design that the people of the States where it does exist shall interfere with the people of Kansas in the decision which they have made of the great question whether they will or will not establish Slavery in this State.

A very uneasy feeling exists in relation to the health of New York. One of the morning papers announces a rumor that within a couple of days four cases of yellow fever have occurred in the city, and eight fatal cases at quarantine. The Board of Health professes to be ignorant of any such cases, but the rumor is not quiet public fear.

On the 2nd inst. A. J. Keckel, of Harrisburg, Pa., was drowned at Maresca, Iowa, while bathing.

The experiment of an atmospheric

telegraph for the conveyance of the mails with lightning speed, has been authorized by an act which is before the Senate. The act directs the Postmaster General to select the plan of Mr. Richardson, by laying under ground a tube between Washington and Baltimore, and appropriate ninety-five thousand dollars for the expense of the same. It is to be hoped that the experiment will be tried, and there is good reason to believe that it will succeed. The magnetic telegraph which now encircles the globe was first tested, under an act of Congress, only a dozen years ago, and on the same line as that between Washington and Baltimore. If this atmospheric experiment succeed, it will not be many years before the entire letter mails will be transported between our principal cities, through these tubes below the ground, and at an expense very trifling in comparison with the present cost of railroad transportation.

Speech of a New Mexican in Congress.

The Hon. Miguel A. Otero, in whose favor the contested seat in the House of Representatives, as delegate from New Mexico, was decided last week, concluded a speech in his own behalf in the following eloquent strain:

I plant my hopes upon no party platform; I seek aid from no party sources; I rest my claims upon its merits—upon truth, upon justice, and upon that sentiment which will respect the sovereign will of New Mexico, whose son I am; for I am a native there, and to the manor born. I come here, not as a successful adventurer from the restless waters of political speculation; I come because my people sent me. I shall only return to them when you reject me. But whatever your action may be, I shall never cease to believe and promulgate the sentiments I have always entertained, that the brightest and happiest day that ever dawned upon New Mexico was that on which she was annexed to this Union. And I here, as I have there, congratulate her most heartily upon the happy event; and hope that she, wheeling in the line of her adopted sister territories, and following in the train of this bright constellation of States, shall, by strict observance of the Constitution—by a proper devotion to the principles of liberty—by keeping step to the march of the Union present in the future of America, no mean glory, or cause her sister States to blush, either for her want of fidelity to the bond of Union, or the patriotism and virtue that make you one and indivisible.

We learn from the Austin State Times that the disturbances on the Sabine are assuming an alarming aspect. The state of affairs as related by the correspondent of the Times is as follows:

A large body of lawless characters have associated themselves together, under the name of "Regulators," for the purpose of killing some of the good citizens of Orange county and compelling others to leave, requiring all citizens of the county to join them under penalty of death. They have already killed Dr. Magee, Burwell Alexander, Charles Sexton, John Elden, and Baxter, and some five or six others. The sheriff of the county has been forced to leave, his deputy, Burwell Alexander, having been killed. Among those who were killed were two travellers, strangers in the country. About thirty of the most respectable citizens of the county had left it from these causes, and every thing was in a state of anarchy. The last outrage which had been committed by these regulators was the attempt to assassinate Mr. Hugh Oshlreke, a quiet and most respectable citizen, living at Gree's Bluff, for refusing to join them in their violent career. He had saved himself up to the last accounts by taking a bold stand and barricading himself on his own premises. The Governor has been appealed to by the citizens of Orange county for aid, and it is expected that he will send a body of men to the scene of the disturbance to put an end to them.

Benton on the Stump.

The Hon. Thomas H. Benton is stamping Missouri with singular effect. He advocates Buchanan for the Presidency and himself for the governorship. He identifies himself with the law and order party as opposed to the Atonish Democracy, and bases his hopes of triumph upon what he believes to be the conservative sentiment of the State. His organ, the St. Louis Democrat, says:

"Through every village that he passes thousands flock forth to hear the old man eloquent, and to greet him with their applause. His journey from town to town has been like a triumphal march, and orations crowd upon him with a weighty bearing, and yet he never tires of stooping, speaking two hours and a half in the open air, making additional addresses by the wayside, doubling his appointments as he proceeds, receiving the kindly greetings of the young, and exchanging old memories with the aged—pouring his patriotic feelings of the true and loyal, cheering the downcast hopes of friends, converting enemies by his courtesy, distancing loggers by his rebuke, swimming rivers, breaking down barriers, wearing out younger competitors by his unwearying energy, he yet exclaims after all, that he has not work enough to do. Such is the wonderful scene now presented in Missouri, and equally wonderful is the effect being produced."

Sudden Death of Father and Son.

Friday last Mr. Abraham Dodge and his son, Alphonso Dodge, of Wenham, Mass., were engaged all day in bathing. Mr. Dodge, during the day, drank freely of ardent spirits and ate heartily. This, in connection with the extreme heat, proved him to be taken seriously ill, at night fall, with congestion of the brain, and he died on Saturday morning, at 4 o'clock. The son, during the night, was seized with cholera morbus, and died at 6 o'clock, about two hours after his father.—Boston Traveler, 28th.

From California.

New York, July 27.—The steamer Illinois, with San Francisco dates of the 5th inst., arrived here this noon, bringing \$1,450,000 of treasure.

The address from San Francisco indicates that the State authorities are apparently determined to make no further resistance to the Vigilance Committee. The most startling event of the week was the stabbing of S. B. Hopkins by David S. Terry, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. Hopkins had proceeded to the office of Dr. Ashb, Navy Agent, for the purpose of arresting S. B. Maloney, charged with attempting to convey munitions of war to the city for the use of the State. Judge Terry, being present, interfered to protect Maloney, and, together with others, formed an armed party to escort Maloney to Duquesne street armory. Hopkins collected a mob, and attacked the other party in the street. A struggle ensued, in the course of which Terry stabbed Hopkins with a Bowie-knife; the latter fell senseless.

The news was immediately communicated to the Executive Committee, who were in session at the time. A general alarm was sounded for a rally of the committee's forces, and in fifteen minutes a regiment of infantry, two companies of cavalry, and five companies of artillery were in motion. In the meantime Maloney, Terry, and their party had taken refuge in a back building, well guarded and fortified. This building was invested on all sides by the committee's troops, and the inmates were ordered to surrender. They obeyed without hesitation, and Maloney and Terry were taken and conveyed prisoners to the headquarters of the committee. At the same time the armories of the State troops were invested and forced to surrender to the committee, and one hundred State troops were taken prisoner. These were subsequently released on parole. At the latest dates Judge Terry was in custody and Hopkins was still alive.

On the same day that Hopkins was stabbed two vessels freighted with arms for the State authorities, were seized by armed men owned by the committee. Subsequently J. J. Burke, commander of one of the latter, was arrested by the Federal officers on a charge of piracy and held to bail in \$25,000. The committee disclaim any intention of opposing the Federal authorities.

Nearby half a dozen murders have happened. Two murderers, named Samuel J. Green and William S. Kelly, were executed at Sacramento. Three more, Nathan Cooke, Beverly Wells, and John Williams, were convicted and sentenced to death for first in Jackson, the second at Benton, and the third in Calaveras county.

Among those ordered by the Vigilance Committee to leave California, was a man named John Crow. It appears he was charged by one of the members of the committee with being a fugitive from justice from New Orleans. Since his return to the latter city he has procured certificates signed by the mayor, sheriff, police, judges of courts, attorneys, aldermen, hotel proprietors, and other prominent citizens, all expressing the utmost surprise at the charge preferred against him, declaring that they have known him as an honest and industrious man and a peaceful citizen, of noble character, against whom no charge, to their knowledge, had ever before been preferred.

The journals in the interest of the Vigilance Committee laugh to scorn the application of Governor Johnson for aid from the Federal Government. The Evening Bulletin, speaking "by authority" of the Vigilance Committee, for example, says:

"We do not anticipate that this appeal will be successful. Long before an answer to it can reach us, the work of purification and regeneration will be accomplished, the work of our criminals will be driven from our midst, and we have no fear that the dry will arise when such citizens as we have banished are forced upon us at the point of bayonet by the United States soldiers."

If the Federal troops that are wise, the action of Gen. Wool in refusing to supply arms and ammunition to the traitors who are arrayed against California's best interests will go far to convince them that the appeal of Gov. Johnson is uncalled for, and that he has no right to array himself in opposition to the clearly expressed will of an overwhelming majority of the people of this State. To call out the troops of the United States to put down wine-tenths of the citizens of a State engaged in the legitimate work of reforming domestic abuses would be condoning unparalleled wrong would be tyrannical. The sympathies of the American people will be with us, on calm consideration of the facts, and he will be a bold President who dares to take steps in opposition to the sentiment of the people, particularly on the eve of a Presidential election."

To show that a strong reaction was setting in against the Committee in the interior, we quote the following from the Mountain Democrat of June 28th:

"Of all despotic military despotism is the most arbitrary, arrogant and dangerous. The people feel this, and watch with most painful anxiety the proceedings of the armed forces of San Francisco. What was prohibited for protection may eventually be destruction. A standing army a free people will not tolerate, a standing army the people of San Francisco certainly have organized in our midst. It must disband. The voice of reason and patriotism demand this."

The State of California.

Some of the political newspapers are calling upon their party friends to organize to carry that State to the presidential election. The present attitude of San Francisco may make a notable difference in the calculation of votes. Suppose the Vigilance Committee hold on to power till the Presidential election, as they seem now likely to do, will the vote of the city be counted in the general return of the State? The election may only be held under the State authority, and the Committee repudiate the authority of the Governor, and have actually levied war upon the State. Being in a state of insurrection, will the Governor recognize any of the acts of the San Francisco as legal? Once Howard, in his letter to the Governor, gave it as his charge that the committee intend to hold on to power for the purpose of controlling the November election. If that election is not conducted under the authority of the officers elected under the constitution and laws, it will certainly be illegal, and not binding legal, how can the vote be counted? The Committee may solve the question by violating their power and allowing the authority of the

laws to prevail, but unless they do so, the vote of California will give the politicians some trouble.—Phil. Ledger.

The State of allura in California is truly alarming. The government is paralyzed, and the lives and property of the people are at the mercy of an irresponsible mob, called a Vigilance Committee, whose deliberations are secret, whose names are not known, and whose crimes already committed leave them no hope but in continuing the dreadful system of prosecution and terrorism which they have inaugurated. They have even gone so far, it is stated, as to project a separation from the United States, and the organization of an independent State. On this subject the New York Post says:

Over three hundred Frenchmen, well drilled and good soldiers, have, understood, taken service in support of the committee; and, indeed, we are advised, have the control of it, with the countenance of Mr. Consul Dillon, whose avowed object is the organization of California into an independent power. Nothing in the history of the French Revolution is more revolting than the system of secret and bloody persecutions which they have adopted; and unless the national government interfere soon, California will inevitably be deluged with blood. The press is no longer free, and the citizens, who deplore the acts which they cannot prevent, dare not communicate with the eastern journals, for fear of being traced and charged with some imaginary crime, and consigned to a dungeon or the gallows by a packed or intimidated jury.

By the Illinois steamer we have an account of the arrest of Judge Terry, of the Supreme Court, and his imprisonment for nearly a fortnight, attended with circumstances of peculiar outrage and indignity, because he resisted the arrest of a man by the name of Maloney, by the officers of this self-constituted government. No one dares to utter a word against its doings, or he is "spotted"; a circle is drawn around him from which he cannot escape; he is watched night and day, and all who come near him or give him business, and if the offense is repeated the offenders are ruined. In this deplorable state of things the State government is perfectly powerless and the General Government appears to be indifferent. As yet no effort, so far as we know, has been made at Washington to restore the supremacy of the law, and the time is rapidly approaching, to all appearance, when California will have to be re-conquered, or one star will have to be erased from our national banner.

Three Days Later from Europe.

HARRISBURG, July 28th.—The Cunard steamer Arabia arrived here this evening from Liverpool, with Liverpool dates to the 19th.

The negotiations in regard to American relations with Great Britain are reported to be progressing favorably.

An explosion in a coal mine near Cardiff caused the death of 101 persons.

A formidable insurrection, in consequence of the forced resignation of the cabinet, and the appointment of a new ministry, had broken out in Spain. The insurrection commenced at Madrid on the 15th, when the National Guard, assisted by the citizens, fought the regular troops for 24 hours, with much loss on both sides, but the affair was finally suppressed. One account says the insurgents had proclaimed a Republic. Gen. Napante, the President of the Cortes, headed the insurrection.

Another account says the insurrection was not suppressed. General O'Donnell had been appointed to the municipality of Madrid, and had declared all Spain to be in a state of siege. He had also dissolved the National Guards.

General Infante assembled a minority of the Cortes, but General O'Donnell dispersed them.

The revolt extended to Saragossa, Aragon and Barcelona.

It is reported that France will send an army of observation to the Spanish frontier. The latest dates from Madrid are to the 16th, when the insurrection was said to be entirely subdued.

The National Guards were being rapidly disarmed. The Queen reviewed the garrison troops on the 17th.

Gen. Espartero had fled.

Later despatches to the London Times, dated Thursday evening, indicate a different state of affairs. They say that the insurrection at Saragossa, Aragon and Catalonia was successful; the garrisons siding with the people.

Man Killed by his own Coffin.

The New York Times announces the accidental death of a man of some wealth in that city under the following singular circumstances:

It appears that nearly a year ago, the deceased, who was 53 years of age, became strongly impressed with an idea that when he should die, the parsimonious disposition of his relatives would lead them to put him in a cheap coffin, while he had a strong desire to be buried in one of polished rose-wood, lined with white satin and trimmed with silver. Soon after this strange idea got possession of his mind, he discovered an elegant coffin in one of the warehouses, which suited him. He purchased it for \$75, had it sent to his residence at nightfall, and stowed it away in a small closet adjoining the bedroom, where it remained until the time of the accident. How it occurred is not known to a certainty, for the first intimation the family had of the lamentable occurrence was from a servant, who, on going to call him to breakfast, found the door wide open, and the deceased lying on the floor dead, with his coffin at his side. She screamed, which soon brought the family, and on raising the body the skull was found crushed in upon the brain. He was found about eight o'clock Sunday morning, when, to all appearance, he had been dead several hours. On examining the closet, a bottle containing a quantity of sherry wine was found, and as Saturday night was excessively warm, he is supposed to have gone to the closet in order to procure the wine to use with some ice-water he had on a small table by his bed side. It is thought that he must have sought for it in the dark, and by some mistake upset the coffin, which stood nearly upright. Becoming awfully ill, he was falling, he probably made an effort to get away, when he fell, and the effort struck his head with sufficient force to fracture his skull and cause almost instantaneous death.

From California.
New York, July 27.—The steamer Illinois, with San Francisco dates of the 5th inst. arrived here this noon, bringing \$1,650,000 in treasure.

The advices from San Francisco indicate that the State authorities are apparently determined to make no further resistance to the Vigilance Committee. The most startling event of the week was the slaying of S. R. Hopkins by David S. Terry, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. Hopkins had proceeded to the office of Dr. Ashe, Navy Agent, for the purpose of arresting S. R. Maloney, charged with attempting to convey munitions of war to the city for the use of the State. Judge Terry, being present, interfered to protect Maloney, and, together with others, formed an armed party to escort Maloney to DuPont street armory. Hopkins collected assistance and attacked the other party in the street. A struggle ensued, in the course of which Terry stabbed Hopkins with a bowie-knife; the latter fell senseless.

The news was immediately communicated to the Executive Committee, who were in session at the time. A general alarm was sounded for a rally of the committee's forces, and in fifteen minutes a regiment of infantry, two companies of cavalry, and five companies of artillery were in motion. In the meantime Maloney, Terry, and their party had taken refuge in a back building, well guarded and fortified. This building was invested on all sides by the committee's troops, and the inmates were ordered to surrender. They obeyed without hesitation, and Maloney and Terry were taken and conveyed prisoners to the headquarters of the committee. At the same time the armories of the State troops were invested and forced to surrender to the committee, and one hundred State troops were taken prisoners. These were subsequently released on parole. At the latest dates Judge Terry was in custody and Hopkins was still alive.

On the same day that Hopkins was stabbed two vessels freighted with arms for the State authorities were seized by armed vessels owned by the committee. Subsequently J. L. Durkee, commander of one of the latter, was arrested by the Federal officers on a charge of piracy and held to bail in \$25,000. The committee disclaim any intention of opposing the Federal authorities.

Nearly half a dozen murders have happened. Two murderers, named Samuel L. Garrett and William S. Kelly, were executed at Sacramento. Three more, Nathan Cottle, Beverly Wells, and John Williams, were convicted and sentenced to death; the first in Jackson, the second at Benicia, and the third in Calaveras county.

Among those ordered by the Vigilance Committee to leave California, was a man named John Crowe. It appears he was charged by one of the members of the committee with being a fugitive from justice from New Orleans. Since his return to the latter city he has procured certificates signed by the mayor, sheriff, police, judges of courts, attorneys, aldermen, hotel proprietors, and other prominent citizens, all expressing the utmost surprise at the charge preferred against him, declaring that they have known him as an honest and industrious man and a peaceful citizen, of unblemished character, against whom no charge, to their knowledge, had ever before been preferred.

The journals in the interest of the Vigilance Committee laugh to scorn the application of Governor Johnson for aid from the Federal Government. The Evening Bulletin, speaking "by authority" of the Vigilance Committee, for example, says: "We do not anticipate that this appeal will be successful. Long before an answer to it can reach us, the work of purification and regeneration will be accomplished, the worst of our criminals will be driven from our midst, and we have no fear that the day will arrive when such citizens as we have banished are forced upon us at the point of bayonet by the United States soldiers."

"If the Federal powers that be are wise, the action of Gen. Wool in refusing to supply arms and ammunition to the traitors who are arrayed against California's best interests will go far to convince them that the appeal of Gov. Johnson is uncalled for, and that he has no right to array himself in opposition to the clearly expressed will of an overwhelming majority of the people of this State. To pull out the troops of the United States to put down nine-tenths of the citizens of a State engaged in the legitimate work of reforming domestic abuses would be conducted unparalleled as it would be tyrannical. The sympathies of the American people will be with us, on calm consideration of the facts, and he will be a bold President who dares to take steps in opposition to the sentiment of the people, particularly on the eve of a Presidential election."

To show that a strong reaction was setting in against the Committee in the interior, we quote the following from the Mountain Democrat of June 25th: "Of all despotisms military despotism is the most arbitrary, arrogant and dangerous. The people feel this, and watch with most painful anxiety the proceedings of the armed forces of San Francisco. What was established for protection may eventuate in destruction. A standing army a free people will not tolerate, a standing army the people of San Francisco certainly have organized in our midst. It must disband. The voice of reason and patriotism demand this."

The State of California.—Some of the political newspapers are calling upon their party friends to organize to carry that State on the Presidential election. The present attitude of San Francisco may make a considerable difference in the calculation of politicians. Suppose the Vigilance Committee hold on to power till the Presidential election, as they seem now likely to do, will the vote of the city be counted in the general return of the State? The election can only be held under the State authority, and the Committee repudiate the authority of the Governor, and have actually levied war upon the State. Being in a state of insurrection, will the Governor recognize any of the acts of the San Francisco as legal? Gen. Howard, in his letter to the Governor, says it is charged that the committee intend to hold on to power for the purpose of controlling the November election. If that election is not conducted under the authority of the officers elected under the constitution and laws, it will certainly not be legal, and in a legal sense, how can the vote be counted? The Committee may save the question by resigning their power and allowing the authority of the

laws to prevail, but unless they do so, the vote of California will give the politicians some trouble.—*Phil. Ledger.*

The state of affairs in California is truly alarming. The government is paralyzed, and the lives and property of the people are at the mercy of an irresponsible mob, called a Vigilance Committee, whose deliberations are secret, whose names even are not known, and whose crimes already committed leave them no hope but in continuing the dreadful system of prosecution and terrorism which they have inaugurated. They have even gone so far, it is stated, as to project a separation from the United States, and the organization of an independent State. On this subject the New York Post says:

Over three hundred Frenchmen, well drilled and good soldiers, have, we understand, taken service in support of the committee; and, indeed, we are advised, have the control of it, with the countenance of Mr. Consul Dillon, whose avowed object is the organization of California into an independent power. Nothing in the history of the French Revolution is more revolting than the system of secret and bloody persecutions which they have adopted; and unless the national government interfere soon, California will, inevitably, be deluged with blood. The press is no longer free, and the citizens, who deplore the acts which they cannot prevent, dare not communicate with the eastern journals, for fear of being traced and charged with some imaginary crime, and consigned to a dungeon or the gallows by a packed or intimidated jury.

By the Illinois steamer we have an account of the arrest of Judge Terry, of the Supreme Court, and his imprisonment for nearly a fortnight, attended with circumstances of peculiar outrage and indignity, because he resisted the arrest of a man by the name of Maloney, by the officers of this self constituted government. No one dares to utter a word against its doings, or he is "spiced;" a circle is drawn around him from which he cannot escape; he is watched, night and day, and all who countenance him or give him business, and if the offence is repeated the offenders are ruined. In this deplorable state of things the State government is perfectly powerless and the General Government appears to be indifferent. As yet no effort, so far as we know, has been made at Washington to restore the supremacy of the law, and the time is rapidly approaching, to all appearance, when California will have to be re-conquered, or one star will have to be erased from our national banner.

Three Days Later from Europe.
HARFAX, July 25th.—The Cunard steamer Arabia arrived here this evening from Liverpool, with Liverpool dates to the 19th.

The negotiations in regard to American relations with Great Britain are reported to be progressing favorably.

An explosion in a coal mine near Cardiff caused the death of 101 persons.

SPAIN.
A formidable insurrection, in consequence of the forced resignation of the cabinet, and the appointment of a new ministry, had broken out in Spain. The insurrection commenced at Madrid on the 15th, when the National Guard, assisted by the citizens, fought the regular troops for 24 hours with much loss on both sides, but the affair was finally suppressed. One account says the insurgents had proclaimed a Republic.—*Gen. Naparte*, the President of the Cortes, headed the insurrection.

Another account says the insurrection was not suppressed. General O'Donnell had been appointed to the municipality of Madrid, and had declared all Spain to be in a state of siege. He had also dissolved the National Guards.

General Infante assembled a minority of the Cortes, but General O'Donnell dispersed them.

The revolt extended to Saragossa, Aragon and Barcelona.

It is reported that France will send an army of observation to the Spanish frontier.

The latest dates from Madrid are to the 16th, when the insurrection was said to be entirely subdued.

The National Guards were being rapidly disarmed. The Queen reviewed the garrison troops on the 17th.

Gen. Espartero had fled.

Later despatches to the London Times, dated Thursday evening, indicate a different state of affairs. They say that the insurrection at Saragossa, Aragon and Catalonia was successful, the garrisons siding with the people.

Man Killed by his own Coffin.
The New York Times announces the accidental death of a man of some wealth in that city under the following singular circumstances:

It appears that nearly a year ago, the deceased, who was 33 years of age, became strongly impressed with an idea that when he should die, the parsimonious disposition of his relatives would lead them to put him in a cheap coffin, while he had a strong desire to be buried in one of polished rose-wood, lined with white satin and trimmed with silver. Soon after this strange idea got possession of his mind, he discovered an elegant coffin in one of the warehouses, which suited him. He purchased it for \$75; had it sent to his residence at nightfall, and stowed it away in a small closet adjoining the bedroom, where it remained until the time of the accident. How it occurred is not known to a certainty, for the first indication the family had of the lamentable occurrence was from a servant, who, on going to call him to breakfast, found the door wide open, and the deceased lying on the floor, dead, with his coffin at his side. She screamed, which soon brought the family, and on turning the body the skull was found crushed in upon the brain. He was found about eight o'clock Sunday morning, when, to all appearance, he had been dead several hours. On examining the clock, a bottle containing a quantity of strong wine was found, and on Saturday night was excessively warm, he is supposed to have gone to the closet in order to procure the wine to use with some cold water he had on a small table by his bed side. It is thought that he must have sought for it in the dark, and by some mistake upset the coffin, which stood early upright. Becoming sensible that it was falling, he probably made an effort to get away, when he fell, and the coffin struck his head with sufficient force to fracture his skull and cause almost immediate death.



THE ADAMS SENTINEL.

GETTYSBURG:

MONDAY, AUG. 4, 1856.

UNION STATE TICKET.

CAVAL COMMISSIONER,

THOMAS E. COCHRAN, (of York.)

ATTORNEY GENERAL,

DARWIN PHELPS, (of Armstrong.)

SURVEYOR GENERAL,

B. LAPOINTE, (of Bradford.)

The Franklin county anti-Administration Congressional Conference, have issued a card fixing the 12th of this month as the time for meeting of the Conferees of this District, at Chambersburg, to nominate a candidate for Congress.

At the annual Commencement of Racine College, Wisconsin, which took place on the 24th ult., the degree of D. D. was conferred upon Rev. ROBERT H. CLARKSON, Rector of St. James Church, Chicago, formerly of this place.

The names of the men who lost their lives near Caledonia Iron Works, on Wednesday week, by inhaling noxious vapors at the bottom of the shaft at Pond Bank, were David Miller, Edward Kane and James Murray. Miller was aged about 26 years, the other two about 25 each.—Two were single, and one a married man.

Accident.

We learn that MICHAEL BARR, one of the laborers engaged on the railroad, met with a serious accident on Monday night. A number of them were sleeping on the porch at Mrs. Brough's, when he, dreaming that somebody was after him, jumped off the balcony, fracturing his ankle very badly. He was brought to the Alms-house on Tuesday last.

Barn Burnt.

On Friday evening, the 25th ult., the barn of Mr. J. DOUGLASS TAYLOR, in Butler township, was destroyed by fire, with all its contents, consisting of grain and hay; the latter belonging to Jacob Wagoner, the tenant. The fire was communicated from a lighted candle, which Mr. and Mrs. Wagoner were using in arranging some matters about the barn. There is no insurance.

We have rarely, if ever, witnessed so long and severe a thunder storm as visited this section of country on Tuesday evening last. For hours there were almost continual flashes of lightning and roar of thunder; some of the claps were startling. Three different fires were visible from this place during the storm; but we have not learned where they were. The rain which fell on that evening and since, has revived the drooping vegetation, and given a new impetus to the corn and other vegetables, which were fast sinking under the drought and oppressive heat.

Since the above was in type, we learn that the light sent to the south, proceeded from the barn of John Thompson, Esq., near Taneytown, which was struck by lightning and destroyed, with a large amount of grain and hay, four horses and six cows. His loss is fully \$4,000.

Mr. Dennis Grimes' barn, near Finksburg, was also struck and destroyed, together with its contents. Loss not known. Mr. Alchoff's barn, near Taneytown, was also burnt. Loss not known.

The barn of Mr. John N. Metz, one mile east of Chambersburg, was struck, and, with its contents, Mr. Metz's whole crop, totally destroyed.

The barn of Mr. John Huston, four miles west of Carlisle, and the barn of Mr. Wolf, 3 miles southeast of Carlisle, were struck, and destroyed, together with the entire crop of this year in each.

On Monday afternoon the barn of Mr. Benj. McKeehan, of Cumberland county, was struck by lightning, and burned to the ground, with his entire crop of hay, wheat, rye and oats. Besides the new crop, about 900 bushels of last year's corn was still on hand, and also destroyed, with a threshing machine, one or two wagons, &c., &c. The barn was a new one, having been built within the last two years. The loss is about \$5,000, and not a dollar of insurance.

During the same storm, Mr. Abraham Martin, near Spring Forge, in York county, had four horses and a calf, valued at \$1,000, killed while standing under a tree in a field, where they had gone for shelter.

The saw-mill upon the premises of the late Tobias Funk, near Waynesboro', was struck by lightning and entirely consumed, with the hog-pen connected with the distillery. Loss from \$1900 to \$1200—no insurance.

A tree on the farm of Mr. Phillips, in Franklin county, was struck. From the trunk, fire was communicated to the timothy grass in the field, which was consumed, together with about 600 valuable mules.

The large barn attached to the country seat of Francis Ince, Esq., three miles from Baltimore, was struck by lightning on Wednesday evening, and destroyed, with a large quantity of provender, four valuable horses, a vehicle, harness, and other articles. Loss about \$5,000.

At Washington City, it was also very severe.

At Baltimore, the thunder was also terrific, and the lightning sharp.

The Democrats of Franklin county have settled James C. Boyd and M. M. Stoner, for the Legislature; John Armstrong, for Sheriff; J. W. Douglas, for District Attorney; and Wm. Hoyer and John Orr, for Associate Judges.

The election in the districts of Messrs. Knitt and Brooks, the South Carolina members of Congress who resigned their seats, took place on Monday last, and they were both unanimously re-elected.

A dreadful accident occurred at Harrisburg a few evenings ago, at the residence of Mr. John Madlem. During the temporary absence of Mrs. M. from the room, her four children discovered some powder, and scattering it over the floor, lighted it with a match. Their clothes took fire, and two of the children, the oldest daughter, aged about 11 years, and the youngest, quite a child, were so dreadfully burned that both have died. The other two were not seriously injured.

At Williamsburg, N. Y., on Monday last, a boiler in the Sugar Refinery of Roberts & Williamson exploded, and the foreman, Ambrose Fien, was scalded and died in a few hours. The buildings took fire, and soon \$50,000 worth of property were destroyed. The flames were speedily communicated to four two-story dwelling houses near, occupied by eight families, which were entirely destroyed, together with a number of temporary buildings containing lime. The fire then extended to Engle's naval store-yard, which was also destroyed, together with the contents, and also a portion of his camphine factory.—The store-yard contained near 4,000 barrels of tar, rosin, varnish, pitch, and 1,000 empty barrels, valued altogether at about \$13,000.

Another steamer, the John Gray, took fire on Lake George, on Tuesday last, and was burnt to the water's edge. Six persons, it is known, lost their lives. Mrs. Helenap, of New York; Miss Renshaw, of New Orleans; Mr. Metcalf, of Cherry Valley; Mrs. Irving, of Boston; C. A. Fleet, of Brooklyn; and Miss Sherman, of Albany. Among the saved are Miss Todd, of Harrisburg, and Miss Susan E. Spangler, of York.

The explosion of the steamer Empire State, week before last, has resulted so far in the death of 14 persons. Of the eight survivors of the accident, it is feared five will die.

The steamer J. H. Larkin was destroyed by fire, near St. Louis, on Monday last. The boat and cargo are a total loss. The boat cost \$150,000, and was insured for \$50,000. The value of the cargo is not known.

A fine little boy, son of Mr. E. M. Williams, of Lancaster, was playing on the pavement in front of the street door, on Tuesday week, when he tripped over the "scraper," and fell upon it in such a manner as to cut his windpipe. He died in a few minutes.

Mr. Wm. Webb, an industrious and pious man, aged 55 years, residing near Coatesville, Chester county, was walking on the railroad from his residence to Midway, on the 25th ult., about 5 o'clock in the morning, when the night line going east ran against him, injuring him so severely that he died in 3 or 4 hours.

Mortality in Philadelphia.—There were 426 deaths in Philadelphia last week, the excessive heat having caused unusual fatality among children, no less than ninety-five having died of cholera infantum alone.—Besides these there were twenty-six deaths by casualty, including some of the victims of the railroad disaster.

Death in the Cars.—A death occurred in the cars which left Boston on Thursday afternoon on the Lowell railroad. When near West Medford a male passenger appeared in a swoon, and attracted attention towards him, and various efforts were made to revive him by those in the car, who offered smelling salts and other appliances; but they were all in vain, and in five minutes afterwards he was dead. The name of John W. Bradford, of Keene, N. H., was found in his pocket-book.

Robbery of Tom Thumb's Jewels.—The valuable jewels presented to Tom Thumb in his travels in this country and Europe, several of them from crowned heads, were all stolen, together with the case containing them, from the McMillan, at Cincinnati, on Monday night. The case, which is two feet long by eighteen inches broad, had been placed near the piano. The contents consisted of watches, diamond rings, pins, &c., of the value of twenty thousand dollars, which sum, however, it is said, but poorly represents the value set upon them by their owner. [They have since been recovered.]

Our relations with Spain have become quite interesting, if not critical, as appears from the dispatches lately received from our minister, Mr. Dodge. The government cannot, with safety, make any concessions, which would seem to compromise the national dignity. The Cortez censured the government for having allowed and paid the claim on account of the Black Warrior affair, and in consequence of that the government has refused our demand for the adjustment of other pending claims. Loss about \$5,000.

The latest accounts show, however, that the Government has failed to conclude the Cortez, to which body the insurrectionary movement is attributed.

Frightful.
The imports from foreign countries last week, at the port of New York, reached the large aggregate of between six and seven millions of dollars,—being four millions more than the corresponding week of last year!

The steamer Niagara sailed from Boston on Wednesday, for Liverpool, with \$370,000 in specie.

Rev. A. Essick, recently Professor of Natural Sciences at Wittenberg College, was installed pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran church of Winchester, Va., on the 20th ult.

The Hard and Soft Shell Democrats of New York held separate conventions at Syracuse, on Tuesday last. After organizing, committees were appointed by each body to arrange matters for a union meeting. The question of fusion was discussed in both Conventions, and finally ended in the dissolution of the Soft Convention, and a fusion with the Hards. A joint Convention was then permanently organized. Amasa J. Parker was nominated for Governor, and Judge Vanderbilt for Lieutenant Governor. Resolutions were adopted congratulating the Democracy on their re-union; cordially approving of the Cincinnati nominations and the platform; regarding the nominations of Fremont and Fillmore as alike characterized by a spirit of bigotry and intolerance which should be repelled by the people; denies the charges of sectionalism of the democrats; endorses the action of the party in Congress on Kansas affairs; and looks confidently to victory in the State.

Mr. Brooks, of S. C., who has been re-elected, took his seat again on Friday last.

The degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred on Senator SUMNER, by Yale College, on Thursday last; and the degree of D. D. by Lafayette College, a few days ago, on Rev. JAMES HARPER, of Shippensburg.

The committees of Americans, Whigs and Republicans, in Lancaster county, had a meeting on Thursday, and united in a call for a Union Convention to nominate a County Ticket.

The storm of Wednesday night last, at Baltimore, was one of the most severe that has occurred there for many years.—The wind from S to S 10 o'clock blew a perfect hurricane, while the thunder peals and electric flashes accompanying were of the most terrific character. There was also a fall of hail. Ten different houses were struck by lightning, but no damage done of much consequence.

The storm of Tuesday evening was terrific at Cincinnati, uprooting trees, demolishing awnings, and blowing down houses, killing one person and wounding five or six others.

A very severe thunderstorm occurred at Boston on Monday evening. The steeple of the Orthodox Church at Watertown, was demolished, and several buildings in other places in the vicinity of Boston, were struck by lightning. The engine house of the Worcester Railroad was set on fire by lightning and partly burned.

It appears there are quite a number of cases of yellow fever at the New York quarantine. An official report was made on Wednesday evening, showing 14 cases then in the Marine Hospital at Staten Island. The origin of the disease was traced to a cargo of rags from Leghorn, landed on the wharf at quarantine. On Wednesday the Health officer, by order of the Board of Health, ordered the rags to be destroyed by sinking them in the bay. Several other similar cargoes will be served in the same way.

Minister from England.—It is rumored in diplomatic circles at Washington that Great Britain will ere long send out a minister to supply the place of Mr. Crampin. Lord Howden, formerly ambassador at Madrid, is mentioned.

Indirect advices from Hayti bring us a rumor that the Emperor Soulouque was about to acknowledge the independence of the Dominican Republic, and that a Treaty of Peace between the two parties who inhabit the island of St. Domingo will shortly be concluded. A mixed commission for establishing the boundaries between the two Governments was to be appointed, with the British and French Consuls as umpires in the event of any difficulty.

Edward A. Jessell, a resident of Jersey City, who recently returned from San Francisco, and who, while there, was a member of the Vigilance Committee, was attacked in New York, on Monday evening, by Andy Sheehan, well known to the prize fighting community, who beat him in a terrible manner. It appears that Sheehan had known Mr. Jessell, by sight, in California, and happening to meet him on Monday night he accosted him, and accused him of having aided in the capture of Yankee Sullivan, and acted with the Vigilance Committee in their crusade against the gamblers and others who had been expelled from the State. He then fell upon Mr. Jessell and beat him until he was hauled off by some bystanders. At the time of the assault Mr. J. had in his shirt bosom a pin containing twenty-five diamonds, which he retained at \$800, which was missing immediately afterwards and was not seen by him since.

New Governor of Kansas.

The Hon. Wilson Shannon has been superseded in the office of Governor of Kansas, and J. W. Geary, Esq., of California, has been nominated as his successor.—From the energy and efficiency of the gentleman last named, as commander of one of the Pennsylvania regiments in Mexico, and in other public trusts, the appointment is considered a judicious one.

The Senate, on Thursday, unanimously confirmed Col. Geary's nomination as Governor of Kansas.

Great Storm in the Straits of Belle Isle.
PROVINCETOWN, July 30th.—A letter from Green Island, in the Straits of Belle Isle, mentions a terrific storm which occurred there on the 1st inst., driving twenty nine vessels ashore at that place. Three vessels were also lost off Dog Island with all on board—only one vessel rode out the gale. Three hundred and fifty men were living in tents on Green Island. Two of the wrecked vessels belonged to this town.

A Vigilance Committee at Cincinnati.—The Cincinnati Enquirer states that on Wednesday night last there assembled in a Hall on Walnut street, 300 men, to organize themselves into a Vigilance Committee. The most desperate plans were discussed.—Their movement was unknown to the police, but the entreaties of two or three men among them was all that kept the bomb from exploding in their midst. By a vote of 169 to 112 they agreed to await a certain contingency. This mystic contingency it supposes to be the decision in the coming trial of Arrison, for the murder of Catharine Allison. Such are the evils which mal-administration of the law of the land is daily begetting.

Resignation of a Republican Candidate in Illinois.—An examination of the constitution of the State of Illinois brings to light a provision in that instrument that no one who is not at least thirty-five years of age, and has not been a citizen of the United States fourteen years, and a resident of the State for ten years, can hold the office of Lieutenant Governor, for which Mr. Hoffman, the Republican candidate for Lieutenant Governor, has been named. Mr. Hoffman came to Illinois in 1840, was naturalized in 1846, and is now but thirty-four years old; consequently his ineligibility ceases to be a matter of dispute, and he has followed the course which honor and prudence dictated by resigning.

Something New.—There is to be a gathering of deaf mutes at Concord, New Hampshire, on the 3rd of September next, when an oration is to be delivered, in the sign language of course, by Mr. Laurent Clerc, who has been chosen orator of the day. The services of Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, of New York, have been secured as interpreter for the benefit of the hearing portion of the assembly.

On Wednesday last, Mrs. Callahan, her daughter and grandchild, were run over on the Boston and Worcester Railroad and killed instantly.

Honey Sentence.—Michael Gleason was convicted in the criminal Court at St. Louis, on the 23d ult., of violating a little girl, and was sentenced to fifty years' imprisonment in the penitentiary. He is about 35 years of age at present.

Lucrative Operation by Telegraph.

The Chicago (Ill.) Tribune of the 25th ult., says:—"A day or two since a real estate operator in this city telegraphed to Washington to know if a party there would sell him a piece of property for \$6,000, upon a credit of sixty and ninety days. The answer was—"You can have it." The afternoon of the same day the operator telegraphed to another city that he would sell the same property for \$8,500, upon thirty and sixty days' time, and the reply was—"We will take it." Here was a clear profit of \$2,500 made without the investment of a dollar, and all within twelve hours."

Topeka or Fight.

Their Sentiments.—The Free State Convention held at Topeka, Kansas, on the 4th of July, issued an address from which we extract the following:

We now call upon the Government of the United States to respect the rights of the majority in Kansas, as well as the views and ambitious designs of Southern Slaveholders and politicians, and should we fail in this we will then appeal to the freemen of the nation for aid and support; and, relying upon Almighty God and the justice of our cause, will take up arms in our own defence; and solemnly pledging ourselves to each other that so long as a free man stands erect upon the soil of Kansas we will never yield, though the Slaveholders of the South should deluge our fair land with their living tides.

We deprecate alike the evil influence of fanaticism, in whatever party and in whatever section it may be expected. We do not seek to interfere with the institution of Slavery in any of the States where it now exists; and above all, we do not design that the people of the States where it does exist shall interfere with the people of Kansas in the decision which they have made of the great question whether they will or will not establish Slavery in this State.

A very uneasy feeling exists in relation to the health of New York. One of the morning papers announces a rumor that within a couple of days a series of yellow fever have occurred in the city, and eight fatal cases at quarantine. The Board of Health professes to be ignorant of any such cases, but this does not quiet public fear.

O. L. L. L. A. J. Kunkel, of Harrisburg, Pa., was drowned at Muscatine, Iowa, while bathing.

The experiment of an atmospheric telegraph for the conveyance of the mails with lightning speed, has been authorized by an act which is before the Senate.—The act directs the Postmaster General to test the plan of Mr. Richardson, by laying under ground a tube between Washington and Baltimore, and appropriates ninety-five thousand dollars for the expense of the same. It is to be hoped that the experiment will be tried, and there is good reason to believe that it will succeed. The magnetic telegraph which now encircles the globe was first tested, under an act of Congress, only a dozen years ago, and on the same line as that is, between Washington and Baltimore. If this atmospheric experiment succeed, it will not be many years before the entire letter mails will be transported between our principal cities, through these tubes below the ground, and at an expense very trifling in comparison with the present cost of railroad transportation.

Speech of a New Mexican in Congress.
The Hon. Miguel A. Otero, in whose favor the contested seat in the House of Representatives, as delegate from New Mexico, was decided last week, concluded a speech in his own behalf in the following eloquent strain:

I plant my hopes upon no party platform; I seek aid from no party sources; I rest my claims upon its merits—upon truth, upon justice, and upon that sentiment which will respect the sovereign will of New Mexico, whose son I am; for I am a native there, and "to the manor born." I come here, not as a successful adventurer from the restless waters of political speculation; I come because my people sent me. I shall only return to them when you reject me. But whatever your action may be, I shall never cease to believe and promulgate the sentiments I have always entertained, that the brightest and brightest day that ever dawned upon New Mexico was that on which she was annexed to this Union. And I here, as I have there, congratulate her most heartily upon the happy event; and hope that she, wheeling in the line of her adopted sister territories, and following in the train of this bright constellation of States, shall, by strict observance of the Constitution—by a proper devotion to the principles of liberty—by keeping step to the music of the Union, present, in the future of America, no mean glory, or cause her sister States to blush, either for her want of fidelity to the bow of Union, or the patriotism and virtue that make you one and indissoluble.

We learn from the Austin State Times that the disturbances on the Sabine are assuming an alarming aspect. The state of affairs as related by the correspondent of the Times is as follows:

A large body of lawless characters have associated themselves together, under the name of "Regulators," for the purpose of killing some of the good citizens of Orange county and compelling others to leave, requiring all citizens of the county to join them under penalty of death. They have already killed Dr. Mager, Burwell Alexander, Charles Sutton, John Fildon, and Baxter, and some five or six others. The sheriff of the county has been forced to leave, his deputy, Burwell Alexander, having been killed. Among those who were killed were two travellers, strangers in the country. About thirty of the most respectable citizens of the county had left it in these causes, and every thing was in a state of anarchy. The last outrage which had been committed by these regulators was the attempt to assassinate Mr. Hugh Ochiltree, a quiet and most respectable citizen, living at Green's Bluff, for refusing to join them in their violent career. He had saved himself up to the last accounts by taking a bold stand and barricading himself on his own premises. The Governor has been appealed to by the citizens of Orange county for aid, and it is expected that he will send a body of men to the scene of the disturbance to put an end to them.

Benton on the Stump.

The Hon. Thomas H. Benton is stumping Missouri with singular effect. He advocates Buchanan for the Presidency and himself for the governorship. He identifies himself with the law and order party as opposed to the Atonish Democracy, and bases his hopes of triumph upon what he believes to be the conservative sentiment of the State. His organ, the St. Louis Democrat, says:

"Through every village that he passes thousands flock forth to hear the old man eloquent, and to greet him with their applause. His journey from town to town has been like a triumphal march, and orations crowd upon him with a weighty bearing, and yet he never tires or stoops. Travelling sixty or seventy miles a day, speaking two hours and a half in the open air, making additional addresses by the wayside, doubling his appointments as he proceeds, receiving the kindly greetings of the young, and exchanging old memories with the aged—pouring bitterness such as none other can utter upon the heads of the sectional agitators, yet forgetting personal animosities in his zeal for the public good, rousing everywhere the patriotic feelings of the true and loyal, cheering the downcast hopes of friends, converting enemies by his courtesy, disbanding lodges by his rebuke, swimming rivers, breaking down barriers, wearing out younger companions by his unflinching energy, he yet exclaims after all, that he has not work enough to do. Such is the wonderful scene now presented in Missouri, and equally wonderful is the effect being produced."

Sudden Death of Father and Son.—On Friday last Mr. Abraham Dodge and his son, Alphonse Dodge, of Wrenth

